

Punishments // Dr Brenner x reader by classic_meme

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Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Martin Brenner, Original Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler Child(ren)

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Summary:

Known as Mama, you work with Dr Brenner, however, you have much more heart than him, caring about the children. This goes as far as you deciding to take the punishments for them.

1. Chapter 1

You had just overlooked a new experiment with elven, she had refused to kill a little mouse which made Dr Brenner very angry, you knew she was in danger of being shut in solitary confinement for at least a week which made you terrified for her.

"Doctor" you murmured. "You shouldn't be too harsh on her, the mouse was a living thing. I am sure eleven will give results in time"

"We are at war Doctor (y/n)" he mused. "I think you seem to forget how important this work is"

"I do understand" you murmured.

"Take her to confinement" he ordered.

"Wait" you said, "I will take her punishment, 11 doesn't deserve this"

Brenner raised his eyebrows and smirked slightly. "Seeing as you are the children's coordinator I think you will need to be punished for this little failure" he mused, "Send eleven to solidarity for tonight and put her back in her cell tomorrow morning" he ordered and looked back at you. When the door shut, the workers leaving he pushed you against a wall and pinned you to it, he looked down at you and chuckled. "It is such fun when you take punishments" he mused.

"Yes doctor" you murmured.

"Yes who?" Brenner asked, "Say it"

"Yes papa" you murmured.

"Good girl" he mused, breathing against the skin of your neck slightly. "Should I take you here or should I take you in my rooms?" he mused. He chuckled. "Why not both" he reached under your skirt with his hands, pulling down your panties and running his fingers through your folds, feeling the slight wetness. Immediately he shoved two fingers into your tight hole, making you whimper slightly against the wall. The two were joined by three and started to roughly thrust into you, making you fall into Brenner, who held you to him with one

arm.

"Please" you moaned, tears in your eyes as Brenner carried on exploring your tight walls with his fingers.

"You wanted to take the punishment" he mused, jerking his fingers in and out. "You are getting what you deserve." didn't reply, leaning back into the wall and letting Brenner dig deeper with his fingers until he was satisfied and pulled out. He grimaced slightly, seeing yourself on him and whipped it off with a handkerchief before placing it in your mouth. You felt the fabric against your tongue and could slightly taste yourself as Brenner fiddled with his fly, pulling it down. You closed your eyes as you felt his hand against your cheek. "Look at me" he demanded. Slowly you opened your eyes to look into Martin's blue orbs, they were filled with lust.

"You belong to me. Do you understand?" he said, thrusting himself into you, making you gasp against the rag but nodded your hardest, trying your best to keep standing. Brenner realised this and pushed you further into the wall, his hand guiding your back to keep you in place. He started to thrust further, enjoying your moans of pain and the tears which slightly fell. Brenner put his lips against your neck, his hot breath hitting your skin and making it tingle, he started to leave marks, large red ones on your neck, making sure that everyone knew his property.

You could barely stand at this point, leaning against him and the wall to try and stay standing as you shook slightly. "Almost there" he mused, going faster inside of you and making you moan louder. You grabbed his back with your arms and held onto him as he came deep inside of you, letting out a groan of pleasure as he did so.

Brenner kept close to you until his high was over and he pulled out of you. He kept you upright and took your cheek, stroking your lips gently. "You have been so good for me" he said, his hand going down and his thumb rubbing the marks which littered your neck. "So well" He whipped your tears and took the rag from your mouth, kissing your lips. You relaxed into him and allowed him to hold you up, his teeth nibbled at your lip and you opened your mouth, letting him take you completely.

2. Part 2

You both left the office, you rubbed your neck as you followed the doctor down the corridors. Not many people were around, it was late. You were thankful for this, not wishing anyone to catch a glimpse of the bites on your neck. You both stopped in front of his office and he unlocked it, pushing you in before locking it again. Dr Brenner had set up his office so that he could sleep in a part of it, being so dedicated to the cause that he refused to go home for many nights, not that he had anyone to return to.

Dr Brenner slowly turned, placing the key in his pocket. He ushered you into the smaller room which lay off his office which held a small bed and a set of drawers that held his pristine suits. He smirked at you as he took off his suit, placing it against a chair. "Undress" he commanded as he unbuttoned his white dress shirt. You obeyed, slightly shivering from the cold and slight fright of the 6'3 man loomed over you, a smirk playing on his face. You pulled off your button-up shirt revealing your breasts and slipped off your skirt. You shivered again, watching Martin playing with his fly. You looked down and by the time you looked up Martin was naked apart from the unbuttoned shirt which slightly fell off his shoulders, he pushed his fingers through his steel-grey hair and advanced, pushing you down onto the small bed.

"Why do you take punishments?" Martin said, almost purring in your ear, "Is it that you enjoy being humiliated by your superior?" he asked, cupping your cheek with his palm, stroking your lip slightly.

"I just don't want the children hurt" you murmured, looking away. Martin chuckled, opening your mouth with his thumb and meeting your mouth with his in a kiss. His nose rubbed against your cheek as he pulled you closer into himself into the kiss, pushing his tongue into yours to explore which he had done many times with his tongue, his cock and fingers.

He let go of your lips, slight drool falling from his lips. His eyes were filled with dark lust as he pulled down the pants which you had not yet taken off and thrust his hard member inside you. You gasped and Martin's lip fell onto yours again, devouring your moans. He began to

thrust, rocking the small bed back and forward.

"Papa" you murmured, closing your eyes and feeling Brenner go back and forward. Martin was mostly quiet as he used you as his little toy, his heavy breathing against your lips and neck, the warm air sending you shivers.

Martin left little bites against your neck, one hand starting to squeeze one of your breasts, his thumb brushing your nipple to tease you. The Doctor was very good at teasing and punishing you through orgasm denial and pleasure mixed with pain. The hand which was exploring your breast moved down to your clit and he began to rub, pushing large circles with your sensitive bud. You moaned, closing your eyes and breathing faster, you grabbed the cushion and squeezed it as Martin slowed his thrusts, his cock throbbing against you, he groaned, stopping teasing your clit and putting both hands down against the bed as he came into you. He gritted his teeth and groaned again, going slower and eventually pulling out of you. His cum slightly seeped out of your hole, Martin pushed his cum into you, taking care to make sure that little was left.

"Now then" Martin purred, his fingers going up to your clit again and beginning to draw wide circles. "How long shall I tease you?" he smirked but you said nothing. "I want an answer"

"I don't know" you murmured, slightly opening your eyes.

"Wrong answer pet" he said, "I will do it for as long as I wish for" he chuckled, his fingers going faster. You closed your eyes again, letting Martin tease you with his fingers, you could just imagine the signature smirk which would be plastered on his lips. Martin carried on teasing you, hearing how you would breathe heavier when you were so close to orgasm, therefore he would go slower, drawing you away from the place you so desired.

This carried on for a while until you were a begging mess, sweat slightly appearing on your head as you moaned for your papa to deliver you from the edge and into pleasure.

"Please Papa " you begged, writhing on the bed and gripping onto the cushions on the bed. Martin did not respond, his fingers had moved to your nipples and his tongue exploring your clit. When you had first met Doctor Brenner you had never imagined that he would be doing this to you but you were strangely enjoying the way Martin teased and teased until you were a mess, and then finally he would push you over the edge into pleasure.

With one more plea from your lips, he carried on sucking and licking you until you were finally given pleasure. You moaned his name and clutched the pillows as Martin pushed you through your orgasm, keeping your throbbing clit in his mouth and sucking up the rest of your juices.

Martin got up from his position and looked down at you, a slight smirk on his face at how you were so red and sweaty, he had again made you into a whining, pleading mess, he took pride that he could do this so easily to his little girl. You watched as Martin got up, put on his trousers, buttoned his shirt and left you on the bed, you still slightly throbbing, his last words to you were "stay darling" as he threw his jacket at you. You had no idea where he had gone but stayed in the bed, knowing that if you returned to your own office he would be angry, you pulled his jacket around you and waited for him to return.

Martin returned with a plate of something and two mugs. He placed them down on the bed and pushed them at you. You looked at him confused, he had never been this nice after he fucked you out of punishment, usually either pushing you out of his office with half your clothes on or immediately falling asleep, you under him. This must be the fatherly side of him which you only saw when the children were good, it was a kind side that was the most manipulative, however, you did not care, taking the fork and eating the food on the plate. Martin just watched you eat, sipping whatever was in his cup slowly

"Would you like anything?" you asked quietly.

"No poppet" he said caringly, "It is your dinner"

You nodded, finishing the food and watching as Martin paced the plate down on the floor and his cup. Slowly he got into the small bed with you, hugging you to his chest. "You did very well for me" he cooed, "Remember we have a meeting tomorrow"

"10 am with the board." you said.

"Very good" he said, kissing your head.

Together you fell asleep, wrapped up in each other, your head resting under Brenner's chin while his strong arms were around your waist.